

BRIGGS SAYS HE IS "NO JOUJAH."

Will Sail on the Barbarossa When She Starts Again on Monday.

HAS MADE 28 VOYAGES.

Only Twenty of the Vessel's 500 Cabin Passengers Have Refused to Go on Her.

The steamship *Barbarossa*, it is announced, will resume her voyage to Bremen, interrupted by Thursday's exciting misadventure, on Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Until then her 500 cabin passengers are lodged on board or wherever they choose on shore, at the expense of the line. Only twenty passengers so far have cancelled their passage.

Gustav H. Schwab, agent of the line, declared yesterday that whoever wished to make other arrangements might have his money back. The Rev. Dr. Briggs is one of the passengers who remains on board.

"This will make my twenty-ninth trip to the coast," he said. "If I am a Joujah now, I never have been in one of my twenty-eight voyages."

Captain Richter, of the *Barbarossa*, said yesterday that he was sorry to have his ship's company criticised so severely by the passengers.

"I trust," he said, "that the report of the German Consul-General and the experts whom he has engaged to inspect the ship and investigate the fire will prove that the vessel was not at fault in the appliances and that the crew is well drilled."

Does Not Blame the Pilot.
"I do not blame the pilot for the Breteigne collision," said Captain Richter. "He could hardly have done otherwise. We would have run into the Breteigne and perhaps have drowned three or four hundred persons if we had not turned inshore to avoid her."

The cargo compartment No. 3 was being removed yesterday and transferred to lighters. A large quantity of corn and oats underneath the cotton and canvas covers in which the cargo was stowed, was removed. This causes the delay in the vessel's sailing. The grain, soaked by water, would swell, and might cause a leak which would sink the ship.

Survey to Determine Damages.

Superintendent Muller, of the North German Lloyd line, visited La Breteigne's pier, and with Superintendent Japhet, of the French line, arranged for a survey of the damaged vessel to determine the amount which the German line must pay. La Breteigne will be disabled for several weeks. Not only must the damaged machinery be replaced, but her machinery, damaged by the shock, needs repairs.

The *Barbarossa*, due here to-day from Havre, is the French line's fastest ship. She will be made ready to sail next Wednesday. La Breteigne's passengers have the option of sailing to-day on the *Comardier*, Campania, with all expenses paid from Liverpool to their destination, or of waiting for the *Barbarossa*. La Breteigne is in winter quarters at Havre, will be hurried into service to replace the disabled steamship.

Richard J. Fennell, who has been charged to look after the French line's interests here, will look to the French line for payment. He places his loss at \$1,000.

It was said at the Pilot Commissioners' office that no action would be taken against Pilot MacDonald, who had charge of the *Barbarossa* unless some complaint were made. He filed his official report of the accident yesterday. It agrees with Captain Richter's version of the mishap.

HANGED HIMSELF TILL THE LADY GREW TIRED.

Christiansen's Mode of Wooing Paired at Last and She Had Him Arrested.

Omaha, May 19.—Henry Christiansen has twice attempted to kill himself at the home of his sweetheart, Anna Smith. He was engaged to her, but she concluded not to marry him. When he called last night he found that she had two men visitors.

He secured a rope, tied it around his neck and hanged himself to a transom. He was cut down by Miss Smith and the two men. Christiansen later buried a lamp at the young woman and set the house on fire. When the fire was with him he hanged himself again. The hitherto patient Miss Smith cut him down, but had him arrested.

JERSEY'S ANNUAL FREAK CROP.



Oppen's Dream of Springtime in New Jersey.

It looks like a pipe dream, but it isn't. It is merely the artist's conception, based on the current news, of what life is like in the adjoining State.

No, the man Mr. Oppen has drawn is not revelling in the sub-basement of the Chamber of Horrors. He is enjoying a night-mare, induced by reading the latest news from New Jersey.

It is Spring in Jersey and the hobgoblin news item is coming forth from their lairs and dying to the columns of the metropolitan press.

The monster Jersey snake has made his annual visitation, as has already been told, clothed with wings, web feet and a face like a bat; he gives vent to strange noises and makes his nest in the tops of tall trees. Last yesterday a party of hunters armed with blunderbusses and flocks of apple-jack scoured the woods and swamps about Waterford for the winged monster.

They had not returned late last night and the work is feared.

Also has appeared the annual Jersey sea serpent. A party of actors and actresses were seen "resting" at Charles Ross's Summer hotel, near Asbury Park, while en route to the beach on Thursday, and while en route they were coming forth from their lairs and dying to the columns of the metropolitan press.

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KIDNAPPED BOY RAVELED FAR.

Stolen in Hamilton, Ont., He Flew in St. Louis from His Abductor.

HE HAD VISITED CHICAGO.

Wandered Weeping About a Strange City "Thousands of Miles" from Home.

St. Louis, May 19.—He was lamenting aloud with something more than the vehemence of the casual lost boy when a policeman found him in Market street—a little in velvet knickerbockers, with brown curls sadly tangled. He refused to be comforted by assurances that his home would be found for him, and blurted out: "I don't belong here! I'm a stolen child, and I've travelled thousands and thousands of miles, and you can't find my father's house except you go in a lot of trains, and I'll never see my mamma any more, because I'm kidnapped!"

With which he fell to weeping again, and did not cease till he had been given a plate of ice cream and a toy gun. Then, when the sergeant had shown him the telegraph instrument and explained that it would be possible to send a message to his mother that would go faster than many trains, he said that his home was in Hamilton, Ont., and that a strange man had enticed him away a week before.

"Willie Manters is my name," he continued. "The man gave me a whole lot of chocolate and took me on a train. And we travelled a long way, and I got lonesome and cried, and the man said he'd kill me if I didn't stop."

"We came to a place where the houses were very high, like chimneys, and there was a lot of smoke and dust and ships. The man said it was Chicago, but I didn't see no hogs killed there."

"I was afraid of the man, but he told me to call him 'Uncle' when there was anybody there, and I did. He took me on another train, and told me I was going back home; but that was a lie, because I looked out of the window all the way, and didn't see a single house I knew, and at last we came here. The man took me to a house, and this morning I sneaked away, and I've been walking in the streets ever since, afraid the man would meet me."

That was about all the information Willie Manters could give. He remembered the name of the street his father lived in, but his articulation of it was so imperfect that the impression he conveyed was vague, and the extreme, and the phonetic rendering of the word looked like an exercise in Welsh orthography.

A telegram was sent to the Chief of Police in Hamilton, and men were sent out to try to trace Willie's kidnapper.

RUSSELL SAGE WILLING TO INCREASE HIS GIFT.

Financier Says He and His Wife Are Deeply Interested in the New Building for Women's Hospital.

Russell Sage has not only given \$50,000 toward a new building for the Women's Hospital, at Forty-ninth street and Lexington avenue, but he intimated that he would give more if necessary.

"We are now satisfied," said Mr. Sage, "that the hospital will be rebuilt on the present site. A part of the management of the hospital, and it would be advisable to move the hospital uptown, and a site was purchased at Ninety-second street and Central Park West."

The new structure will cost about \$400,000. My wife is very much interested in the hospital, as I am myself."

Architectural Society Incorporated.

Albany, May 19.—The Brooklyn Chapter of the American Institute of Architecture, of New York City, has filed a certificate of incorporation with the State of New York.

The purpose of the organization is to promote social and professional relations among its members. The directors are: William C. Brown, A. G. Thompson, Walter Dickson, Louis de Coninck, A. B. Jones, J. H. Smith, J. R. Davis, G. B. Glover, Washington Hall and Edgar Dault, Jr., of Brooklyn.

Please the Children.

Children like Casanova Candy Cakes because they are good, do good, make the little ones happy and keep them in good health. Druggists 10c, 25c, 50c.

BEGGAR TRIES TO KILL MILLIONAIRE.

Bread and Butter Not Good Enough for Him, So He Took Revenge.

JOHN ENGLIS HIS VICTIM.

He Was Attacked in Broad Daylight as He Was Boarding a Street Car.



Bread and Butter Not Good Enough for Him, So He Took Revenge.

JOHN ENGLIS HIS VICTIM.

He Was Attacked in Broad Daylight as He Was Boarding a Street Car.

A beggar murdered yesterday morning, cut a deep gash in his throat, and came within half an inch of severing the jugular vein. The beggar, who is also an ex-convict, was angry and abusive because only bread and butter were given him when he asked for food, and he was further angered when some force was necessary to make him leave the millionaire's premises.

The assault was on an open street and was of almost incredible boldness. The beggar is not an insane man. He is simply vicious.

Mr. Englis acquired his wealth as the head of a great ship-building concern, but recently retired from that business, and is now one of the managers of the Maine Steamship Company and a director in the Brooklyn Ferry Company. He is sixty-four years old and is still vigorous, both physically and mentally. His son, Charles W. Englis, is president of the Wallabout Bank. Mr. Englis lives at No. 136 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn.

Wednesday evening a young man, slight of build and with a lowering countenance, asked at the kitchen door for some food. He had been hunting the neighborhood for bread and butter, but this was his first visit to the Englis home. It was afterward learned that his name was Christopher Daly.

The servant gave him some bread and butter, and he snarled at her as he took it. The servant did not catch his words, but he was clear that he was angry because something better was not offered him. She was frightened at his manner, shut the door, and then listened and heard him walk away.

The man walked to the front of the house, and threw the bread and butter out of the parlor window as he passed. Mr. Englis was seated there, and at once ran out. He saw Daly sink across the street and post himself against a tree there. He followed, and demanded to know what he meant. Daly replied, in a surly way, that he had done nothing and Mr. Englis returned to his home.

Beggar Follows Mr. Englis.

A little later Mr. Englis left the house to attend a meeting at his church and Daly followed him up the street. When Mr. Englis noticed this he went back home, fearing that the fellow would do some damage there in his absence.

In about fifteen minutes he went out again, found Daly lurking immediately in front of the house, and on his retreating he took him by the collar and struck him with an umbrella and then called his son-in-law, J. R. Meischer, and asked him to catch the fellow.

Special Officer Sutton was found and Daly was turned over to him as a suspicious character. The fellow begged hard to be let go, saying that he had felt angry about the food and that Mr. Englis had already more than got even with him.

Later in the evening he returned and viciously whittled the expensive door knobs. This was not discovered till Thursday morning, however.

Daly did not show himself on Thursday, but the family believed that he loitered about the house Thursday night, as from time to time suspicious noises were heard. At 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning the coachman saw him at the corner of Myrtle and Chilton avenues. Events proved that he was closely watching the house.

At 8:40 Mr. Englis left home and walked to Willoughby avenue and thence to Vanderbilt, where he waited for a trolley car. Daly followed him, but was not noticed. Car No. 229 slowed up at Mr. Englis's signal.

He was about to step aboard when Daly, who had been standing unobserved across the street, snatched a knife from the pocket of the trolley car and stepped to Mr. Englis's side.

Assaulted on the Car Step.
"You're the man that hit me," he said, and with those words he drove a knife into his neck. It was a large pocket knife with both edges of the blade sharpened. Mr. Englis staggered, and turned on the fellow, Daly scurried away, and his victim did not follow. He did not for some moments realize that he had been stabbed, but thought he had merely been struck with some blunt weapon.

The trolley car, in which there were but a few passengers, sped onward when the conductor saw that there was to be no passenger, but a coming man, Frank J. Copeland, of No. 188 Adelphi street, who witnessed the assault, leaped from the car and followed the fugitive. A number of men were at work on a gas main close by, and they, too, joined in the pursuit.

Copeland reached Daly first, and seized him. The man passed Mr. Englis, who was being taken to a doctor's office, and Daly exhibited abject fear. The deep wound in the neck was bleeding freely, and the bullet had barely glanced at his assailant, but Daly cried:

"Don't let him near me! Keep me away from him! He'll hit me!"

Policemen Gallagher and Barnes were met, and they took the prisoner to the Clermont avenue police station. There Daly gave his name and said he was twenty-one years old and had no home or occupation.

Mr. Englis was taken to the office of Dr. J. J. Terhune, of No. 169 Adelphi street, where it was found that the wound was deep and more than an inch in length. The wound was on the left side of the neck, and Mr. Englis was taken home in his carriage.

Dr. Terhune said that a variation of hair on an inch would have been fatal. The wound was not severe unless blood poisoning should set in.

At 3 o'clock Daly was arraigned before Judge Tuley, in the Third District Court. He freely admitted the assault, and his manner was entirely unconcerned.

Daly Wants to Be Sentenced.
When asked if he had anything to say, he replied:

"Yes. Just sentence me quick, so I can begin to work it out." He admitted that he had served two terms in the penitentiary, one for ten months and one for three. Both sentences were for assault, and one was for cutting a man with whom he had quarreled. He was held for trial in \$2,500 bail.

When asked, after the hearing, to tell why he had stabbed Mr. Englis, he said: "He choked me and hit me over the head. It hurt me, and I said I'd get even."

With a snarl, he added, "I don't let nobody get ahead of me, and it ain't the first time I've used a knife. I'll break out next time I want something to eat."

His mother lives at No. 222 Myrtle avenue. Mrs. Daly learned with sympathy of her son's deed.

"He's always been a trouble to me," she said. "He was in the House of Refuge when he was a boy and he's been arrested a number of times. He's been at least twice in the penitentiary."

She paused a moment, reflectively, and added:

"Yes, Christopher has done a lot of bad things. I don't know that he ever gave up anything."

"The last time I saw him was two weeks ago, and he attacked and beat me, and I had to cut a policeman to get him away. And so he's in trouble again? Well, he always would carry a knife, ready for a fight."

GERMS ARE SAFE FROM HEALTH BOARD.

No Fumigation, Though Diphtheria Patient Died Yesterday Morning.

CASE REPORTED EARLY.

Dr. O'Hanlon, of the Coroner's Office, Says He Notified the Department in Time.

Helen Callahan, aged eight, the daughter of Michael Callahan, died at her home, No. 321 East Ninety-second street, yesterday morning from malignant diphtheria, and nothing has been done by the Health De-



RESIDENCE OF BANKER ENGLIS.

who had been standing unobserved across the street, snatched a knife from the pocket of the trolley car and stepped to Mr. Englis's side.

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YORK READS RIOT ACT TO DEVEY.

Chief and His Captains Get a Lecture on Enforcing the Law.

MUST STOP GAMBLING.

Police Board Will Investigate Mazet Testimony and Punish Those Responsible.

The police captains, inspectors and deputy chiefs in Greater New York were given a lecture yesterday afternoon in Police Headquarters by the Police Commissioners upon the condition of affairs as shown by the testimony given before the Mazet Committee.

It was a secret session. President York spoke earnestly for half an hour, and from a typewritten statement he called special attention to the precincts in which it is alleged that the pool-rooms and gambling houses are running without restraint.

He said it would be necessary for every captain to make a speedy report explaining, if possible, the variance between the regular weekly reports, showing no places where the law is violated openly or in secret, and the testimony of witnesses before the Mazet Committee that the city is "wide open."

Commissioner Aheil followed in an arrangement of the police, based, so he said, upon the supposition that some of the allegations of witnesses before the Mazet Committee were true, and that the police were being given the police credit for the good work they have done.

After the adjournment President York said: "The Police Board called together the commanding officers of Manhattan and the Bronx, including Chief Devery. The Commissioners talked to them in a way which would not admit of any misunderstanding."

"Attention was called to the sworn evidence of witnesses before the Mazet Committee as to the existence of pool rooms and gambling houses."

The gamblers were told by the Commissioners that the evidence is being carefully investigated, and the commanding officers in every precinct will be held to a strict accountability, no matter who may be affected.

"They were told that the law must be enforced to the letter in every precinct, and if the reports that they are required to make did not disclose the actual condition of the precinct, the board will find out by other means what violations of law do exist."

The child's parents believed that her illness was due to the vaccination. She was given ordinary home remedies, but steadily became worse. Yesterday morning she was suffering from convulsions. A physician was called, but the child died while he was trying to diagnose the case.

The Coroner's office was notified and Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon made an investigation. He found the unmistakable evidence of diphtheria, and also that Mary Callahan had the same disease. He ordered the child to be placed in a room apart from the other members of the family and directed that none of the other tenants be permitted to enter the apartment.

There is grave danger, Dr. O'Hanlon believes, that the disease will spread through the house and among the children who attended the public school. The neighbors have been in the Callahan room daily, and Mary has been playing with many other children during the entire week. Nothing has been done to destroy the germs of diphtheria, and the secret may have been distributed in many families.

SOLD FOR A SONG.
GREAT BARGAINS ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE GREAT ASSIGNEE CLOTHING SALE.

One of the largest clothing houses in the city has closed, and the stock is being sold at a great sacrifice. The goods are being sold at 50 per cent less than actual cost to the manufacturer. The sale opens this morning and continues for the next ten days. There are some of the bargains offered: Men's all wool blue, black and serge suits, \$8.50, actually worth \$12.00.

Men's worsted and cash. Spring and Summer suits at \$4.95. Imported Prince Albert suit and suit at \$7.95. Imported Prince Albert suit and suit at \$7.95. Imported Prince Albert suit and suit at \$7.95.

Men's fancy silk and worsted dress trousers, \$2.44. Men's all-silk lined overcoat cloth Spring overcoat, in all the latest shades and in all styles, at \$5.00; they are honestly worth from \$10.00 to \$15.00. Men's imported blue and black serge suits, some silk and satin lined, at \$7.95. Actually worth \$12.00, and other extraordinary bargains.

There is also a very large variety, in all shades, in coats and vests and serge suits. The goods are actually having two cuts for the price usually sold for of the same quality, and even more. Those who are satisfied with the bargains. Such an opportunity to get first-class clothing at bottom prices will not occur again for a long time. To take advantage of it without delay. To accommodate the thousands of customers who will remain open until 8 o'clock evenings and Saturday night until 10 o'clock.

Shirt Waists.
Ladies' Shirt Waists; assorted colors, 49 Cents.
Ladies' Wash Skirts; in lawns and seersucker; 49 Cents.

Muslin Underwear.
Ladies' Cambric Corset Covers; all sizes; perfect fitting; V shape; 7 Cents.
Ladies' Fine Muslin Gowns; trimmed with embroidery; high neck; V shape; full size; 49 Cents.